

Do That Thing

Headstones

Hey man, well, look it here
We got Jesus, He's drinkin' beer
He's playin' cards, He's shootin' dice
He's drinkin' whiskey and He beats His wife
And it's the same song He always sings
He's got it all 'cause His dad's the king
The same song He always sings
He says, you can't get to Heaven
When you're doing that thing
No you, can't get to Heaven
When you do that thing
Can't get to Heaven
When you're doing that thing
No you, can't get to Heaven
When you do that thing
Now hey man, what's all this?
They nailed Him down, it's a son of a bitch
At supper last night, He's tellin' jokes
He held the table makin' fun of His folks
And it's the same song He always sings
He's got it all 'cause His dad's the king
Same song He always sings
He's singin', can't get to Heaven
When you're doin' that thing
No, you can't get to Heaven
When you do that thing
No, can't get to Heaven
When you're doin' that thing
No, you can't get to Heaven
When you do that thing
Do that thing, I said, do that thing
Do that thing, do that thing
Hey man, don't get too close
Pick up the pieces that you love most
Keep cruisin' bars with guns and knives
He's shootin' whiskey and lovin' life
And it's the same song He always sings
He's got it all and His dad's the king
Same song He always sings
He says, you can't get to Heaven
When you're doin' that thing
No, you can't get to Heaven
When you do that thing
No you, can't get to Heaven
When you're trickin' that thing
No you, can't get to Heaven
When you're doin' that thing
Do that thing, do that thing
Do that thing, do that thing, do it
Do that thing, don't do that thing
Don't do that thing